



COWBOY WESTERN
PRESENTS **WILD BILL HICKOK**

COWBOY WESTERN

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CODE
AUTHORITY

presents

No
59

Wild Bill Hickok

AND
JINGLES
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

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Boys! Girls! Men! Women!

Do You Want **\$50⁰⁰** or **\$100⁰⁰** Extra Money?

**\$ HERE'S QUICK \$
EASY WAY TO EARN IT! \$**

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We Ship You 24 Beautiful Super Size Religious Wall Mottos

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Serve the Lord while you earn extra cash... up to \$50 to \$100! Just mail the coupon below with your name and address—SEND NO MONEY—and the FUNman will ship to you POSTPAID and ON CREDIT 24 extra large richly decorated Religious Wall Mottos. These gorgeous, inspiring mottos sell amazingly fast at just 35¢ each. Your friends, neighbors and other folks buy on sight; many take six or more for every room in the house. Many boys and girls, men and women sell out all 24 mottos in a few hours and make \$2.40 for themselves in a hurry.

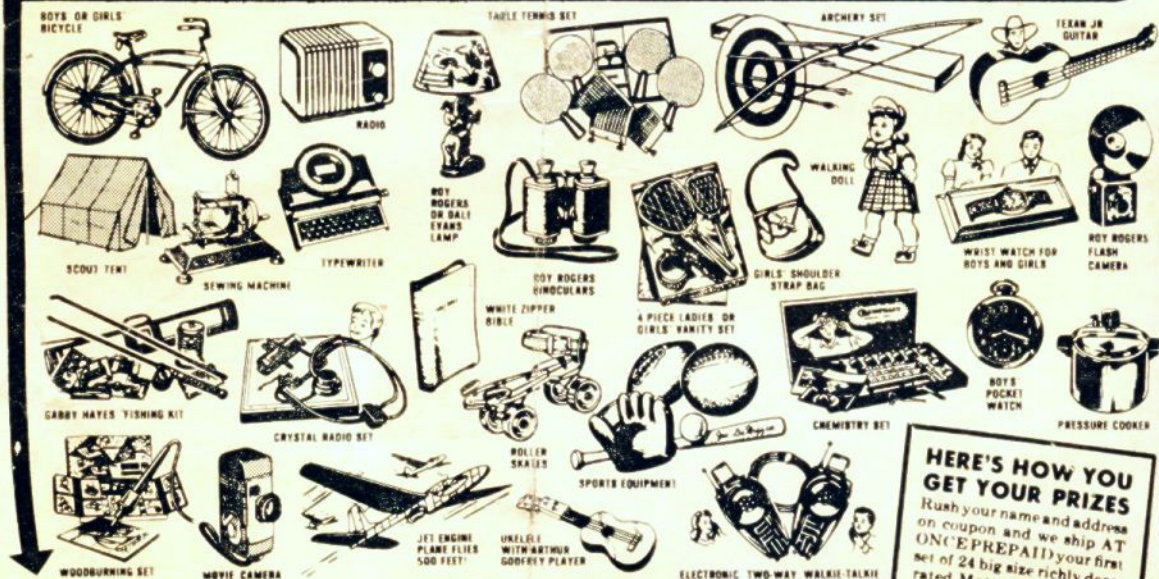
HERE'S HOW YOU EARN MONEY FAST

When you have sold all 24 mottos, you will have collected \$8.40 altogether. Merely send \$6.00 to the FUNman in payment for the mottos and keep all the rest of the \$2.40 for yourself. You can probably sell out in a single afternoon... and that means you can make the full \$2.40 profit after school or on a Saturday. If you prefer you can earn exciting prizes like those shown below. Help our Lord crush graft, sin, greed and evil thinking... and earn welcome extra cash or prizes. Rush Coupon TODAY!



**OR YOUR
CHOICE OF**

PRIZES GIVEN



**HERE'S HOW YOU
GET YOUR PRIZES**

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos ON 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. HURRY! send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

The FUNman, Dept. G-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, ILL. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

SEND NO MONEY!... We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. G-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok MARSHAL of Hickok AND UNCLE in HAYS CITY

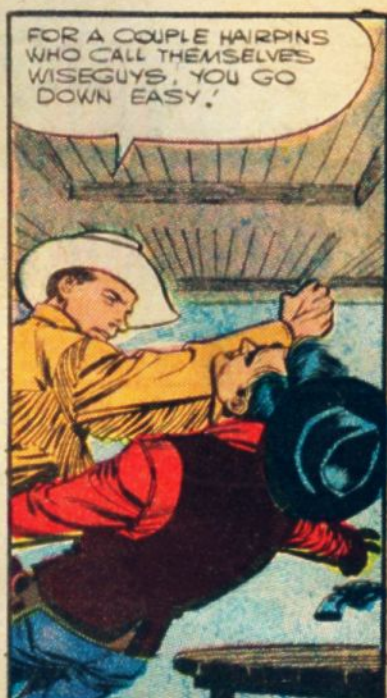
THE HISTORY BOOKS CALL WILD BILL HICKOK -- CHRISTENED JAMES BUTLER HICKOK, THE GREATEST GUNFIGHTER IN THE WEST! A CIVIL WAR SHARPSHOOTER, HE TRAVELED WEST AFTER PEACE ARRIVED AND BECAME FAMOUS AS A FIGHTING MARSHAL. THE FIRST PLACE WHERE HE WORE THE BADGE WAS HAYS CITY, HANG-OUT FOR OUTLAWS...



YOUNG WILD BILL HICKOK WAS ONLY TWENTY FOUR WHEN HE ARRIVED BACK IN HAYS CITY IN 1869! HE WAS UNKNOWN BUT MADE A REPUTATION FAST...



COWBOY WESTERN



PETE GARY AND BILL OLIVER HAD BEEN WELL-KNOWN BRAWLERS! OTHER NOTORIOUS GUNMEN BEGAN LOOKING FOR HICKOK...



COWBOY WESTERN



YOU TOOK A CHANCE, BILL! HE WAS OUT TO GET YOU FOR GOOD!

HE WAS A MITE SLOW! I HAD PLENTY OF TIME!

THE NEWS SPREAD...AND IN A FEW DAYS, WILD BILL HICKOK WAS ELECTED MARSHAL OF HAYS CITY -- THE TOUGHEST TOWN IN KANSAS...



THAT NEW MARSHAL IS GREASED LIGHTNING WITH THEM COLTS, NICK! HE'S LIABLE TO GIVE US TROUBLE!

I KNOW! START SPREADIN' THE WORD... HICKOK'S A HIRED KILLER! HE'D GUN HIS BEST FRIEND FOR GOLD!

WILD BILL'S INFLUENCE WAS FELT AT ONCE! HE ONLY USED HIS GUNS WHEN HE HAD NO CHOICE! BUT HIS FISTS WERE EQUALLY EFFECTIVE...



DON'T TELL ME WHAT TUH... OOF!

YOU'LL FEEL MORE PEACEABLE AFTER YOU SLEEP IT OFF, MISTER!



HICKOK'S GOIN' TOO FAR -- BEATIN' UP INNOCENT CITIZENS, SHOOTIN' DOWN MEN WHO ARE JUST OUT FOR A LITTLE FUN!

I AGREE -- AND HE'S BAD FOR BUSINESS! HE SHOULD BE FIRED!

THEN, EARLY IN OCTOBER, WHEN HE'D BEEN IN OFFICE FOR ONE MONTH, THREE STRANGERS RODE INTO TOWN! THEIR OBJECTIVE, THE BANK...



HE GOT SLADE! GET 'IM BEFORE HE... UNGH!

DROP YOUR GUNS!

COWBOY WESTERN



GREAT WORK, MARSHAL! MAYBE THIS WILL SHUT UP ALL THIS TALK ABOUT YOU!

IT DON'T BOTHER ME, JUDGE! I DO MY JOB THE BEST WAY I KNOW OF!

HAYS CITY WAS SUDDENLY ALMOST PEACEFUL! BUT SOME CITIZENS WHO LIVED ON THE OUTLAW TRADE DIDN'T LIKE IT...

I LOST HALF MY BUSINESS SINCE THAT WILD MAN BECAME MARSHAL!

YEAH... MY BAR IS EMPTY HALF THE TIME AN' NOBODY'S GAMBLIN' NO MORE! WE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM!



WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, GENTLEMAN? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN TO A FUNERAL!

BETTER WATCH OUT, HICKOK! NEXT ONE'S LIABLE TO BE YOURS!

GUNMEN FROM ABILENE AND DODGE CITY WERE IMPORTED--BUT WILD BILL HICKOK WAS SUPERIOR TO THEM ALL...

YOU'VE CROWDED ME TOO FAR, HICKOK!

I'M GOING TO CROWD YOU RIGHT INTO OUR JAIL, CALLEN!



WHO HIRED YOU TO GUN ME, CALLEN? I DON'T KNOW YOU...

CONNERS SENT FOR ME! HE SAID YOU WEREN'T FAST! I HOPE YOU GET THAT GUY! HE SURE FIXED ME!

BUT MARSHAL HICKOK WAS MORE THAN A GUNSLINGING LAW-MAN! THE KIDS IN TOWN KNEW HIM IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT...

GEE, MR. HICKOK, YOU MUST'VE KILLED A LOT OF GUYS! HOW MANY?

FOLKS EXAGGERATE, JIMMY! I NEVER FIRE A GUN UNLESS I'M FORCED TO! NOW GET IN THERE A STUDY ABOUT GEOGRAPHY, NOT GUNS!



COWBOY WESTERN

IT WAS IN HIS EARLY DAYS AS MARSHAL THAT HE RAN INTO JINGLES! THEY MET WITH A CRASH...



WANT SOME HELP? I'M THE MARSHAL HERE...

YOU JUST STAY THERE AN' COUNT 'EM, MARSHAL! I'M PLUMB IRRITATED!



STOP HIM, YOU FOOLS! HE'S WRECKIN' THE PLACE!

FOR A CHUBBY FELLA, HE SURE MAKES THE FUR FLY!



SHUCKS, THESE TERDREFEET AIN'T NO FUN! NOT FOR JINGLES, ANYWAY! THAT'S WHAT FOLKS CALL 'E!

GET OUT OF THAT DOORWAY, JINGLES CONNERS, THE OWNER IS GOING TO BE ON THE PROD!



ARREST THAT CLOWN, HICKOK! HE RUINED MY PLACE!

HE DIDN'T WRECK IT, CONNERS! HE WAS DOING HIS DUTY-- YOU SEE, HE'S MY NEW DEPUTY! RIGHT, JINGLES!

WHO... OH, YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!

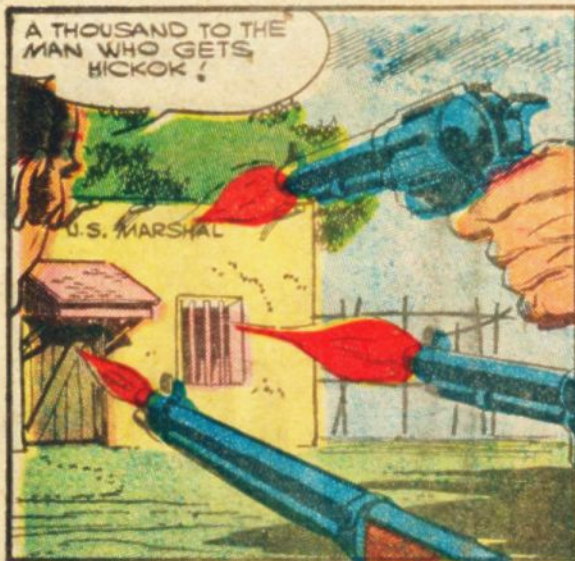


...SO WILD BILL HICKOK ACQUIRED A NEW DEPUTY THE HARD WAY! BUT CONNERS WAS WILLING TO SPEND A FORTUNE TO GET EVEN...

WE'LL START FIRING FROM HERE! JUST TO MAKE SURE, HALF OF YOU BUST IN THE DOOR AND FINISH THEM OFF! YOU'LL ALL BE PAID WELL!



COWBOY WESTERN



A THOUSAND TO THE
MAN WHO GETS
HICKOK!

U.S. MARSHAL

A
HAIL
OF
LEAD
POURED
INTO
THE
JAIL
OFFICE
FROM
ALL
ANGLES!
IT
WAS
IMPOSSI-
BLE
FOR
ANY-
ONE
TO
LIVE
THROUGH
IT!
THEN...



YOU LOOKING
FOR ME,
CONNORS?
SORRY I
WAS OUT
WHEN
YOU
CALLED!

HICKOK! WE
THOUGHT...
GET 'EM,
YOU FOOLS!

SOME
OF
THE
MOST
VICIOUS
GUN-
MEN
OF
THE
WEST
WHEEL-
ED,
GUNS
FLAMING!
BUT
MARSHAL
HICKOK
WASN'T
AS
FOOLISH
AS
HE
SEEMED...



YAHOO! DON'T
HAWG 'EM ALL,
MARSHAL!

WE'RE BEAT,
HICKOK!
I'LL GET
OUT OF
TOWN!

WE'LL LET A JURY DECIDE
WHERE YOU MOVE TO,
CONNORS! YOU AND
YOUR HIRED GUNMEN,
THAT IS!



I FIGURED YOU'D BE
HUNGRY AFTER THE
FRACAS, JINGLES,
SO I HAD A
STEAK ON
ORDER FOR
YOU!

ROUND UP AN-
OTHER GANG
FOR TOMORROW,
MARSHAL-- AND TELL
THE COOK TO MAKE
THE STEAK RARE!



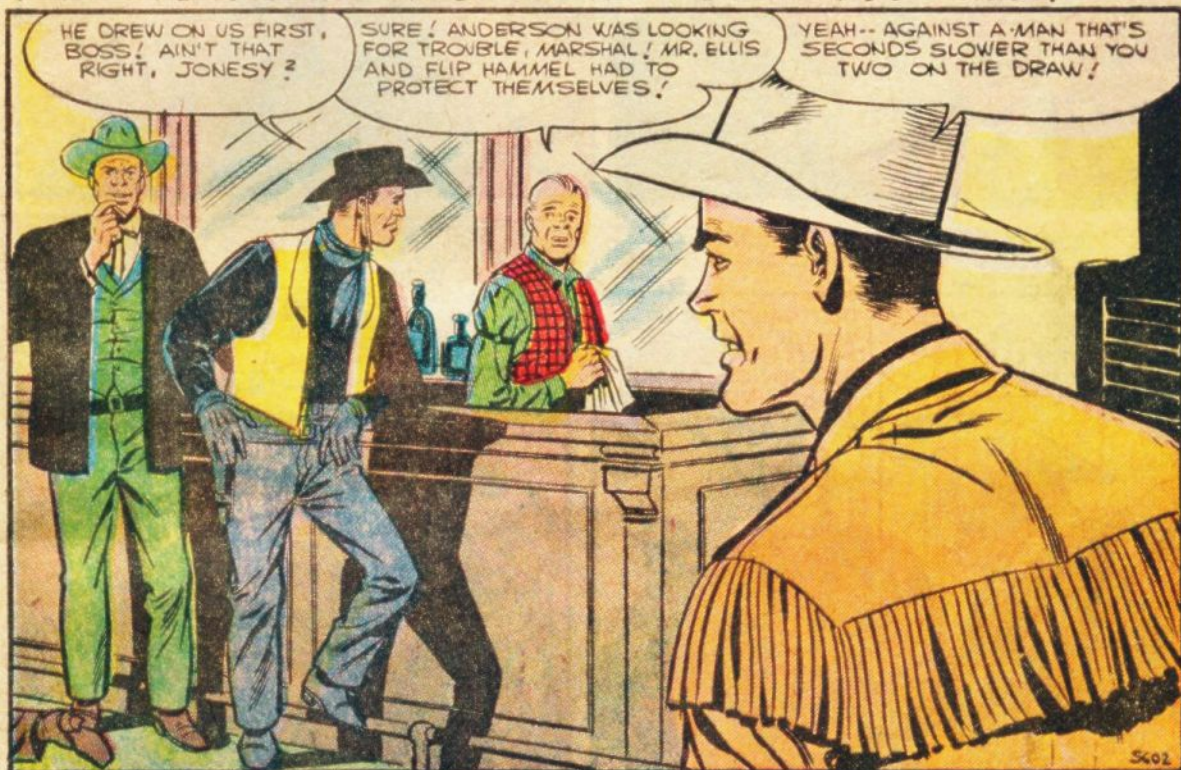
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COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok AND Jingles

HIRED GUNS

A NEW ERA OF TERROR HIT ABILENE WHEN DADE ELLIS HIRED PROFESSIONAL GUNMEN TO HELP HIM IN HIS DREAM OF TAKING OVER HUNDREDS OF SQUARE MILES OF GOOD RANGE! THE RANCHERS WERE AFRAID TO BUCK THE MURDEROUS CREW -- BUT WHEN JINGLES GOT INTO IT, THE ELLIS OUT-FIT FOUND THEMSELVES AGAINST THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WEST -- WILD BILL HICKOK!



IT WAS WILD BILL HICKOK'S BUSINESS TO KNOW OF DADE ELLIS'S PLANS AND THE GUNMEN HE HIRED... BUT HE HAD TO KEEP HANDS OFF AS LONG AS ELLIS STAYED WITHIN THE LAW...



THAT JIGGER LOOKS PLUMB MEAN, BILL! ELLIS IS RECRUITIN' GUNSLINGERS ALL OVER THE WEST!

HIS SCHEME IS WORKING, TOO! HE'S GOT THE TERRITORY BUFFALOED!



COWBOY WESTERN



ELLIS' TECHNIQUE WAS CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE!
MEN WHOSE LAND HE WANTED SOLD OUT AND
GOT OUT...



IN
THE
NEXT
FEW
WEEKS...

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 14, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1913, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 49, United States Code, Sections 2691 GROWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF:

COWBOY WESTERN
Published Bi-monthly at Derby, Conn., for September 26, 1961

[illegible]

Charles Frank, Inc. Charles Holladay, Berke, Cass
Edward Lewis, Washington, D.C.

John Sklarzynski, Derby, Conn.

7. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding a percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder is

where: (a) the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, and the statements

in the two paragraphs above the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not agree with the Board of the company as to some, hold stock and securities in a bona fide manner.

HUNTON M. LEVY, Editor

Return to and acknowledge authors on this 1964 day of September, 1964.
(RMAL) Edward A. Hunt (History Public)
City, Washington, D.C. 20540

COWBOY WESTERN

WILD BILL TRIED TO GET WITNESSES TO PRESS CHARGES BUT ALL WERE FRIGHTENED...

DON'T LEAVE TOWN, REILLY! ELUS WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER!

NEITHER WILL I IF I STICK AROUND! I NEED A WHOLE SKIN MORE THAN I DO A RANCH!



I HEAR WHAT YUH CALLED ME, SODBUSTER! GET READY FOR LEAD!

I KNOW YOU'RE FAST, BUT I AIN'T BACKIN' DOWN, HAMMEL!



THOSE WERE FAMOUS LAST WORDS! NOW YOU'RE... UNGH!

YOU BOYS AREN'T AS FAST AS ADVERTISED! NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, I'LL AM FOR THE LEFT SIDE! GET OUT OF TOWN!



THE MARSHAL'S NEXT MOVE WAS A VISIT TO DADE ELLIS -- AND BILL MADE SURE THERE WERE SPECTATORS...

ALL RIGHT, ELLIS, I THINK YOU CAN'T BE TRUSTED AND YOU'RE MEN LESS THAN YOU! NOW, YOU GON' TO DRAW?

I'M NOT CRAZY, HICKOK! I'LL PICK MY OWN TIME AND PLACE!



NOW YOU KNOW HOW THE OTHERS FEEL! I'M GOING TO CALL YOU EVERYTIME I SEE YOU!

LAY OFF! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU!



COWBOY WESTERN



DADE ELLIS KNEW THE TOWN WAS SLIPPING FROM HIS GRASP-- AND HE MARSHALLED HIS CREW FOR ONE LAST PURGE...



COWBOY WESTERN



THE
TOWN
OF
ABILENE
WATCHED--
WAITED
TO
SEE
IF
WILD
BILL
HICKOK
COULD
BREAK
DADE
ELLIS'
STRANGLE-
HOLD
ON
THE
COW
TOWN...



END

COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Dickok

AND

Jingles

WHAT'S in COOKIN' GOOD-LOOKIN'?

JINGLE'S APPETITE WAS FAMOUS FROM ABILENE TO CHEYENNE BUT HE SET RECORDS WHEN HE FOUND BIG MAME'S RESTAURANT IN DODGE CITY! THE MORE HE ATE, THE PRETTIER SHE GOT, AND THE PRETTIER SHE GOT, THE MORE HE ATE! IT LOOKED LIKE WEDDING BELLS...



YOU'VE EATEN ENOUGH TO LAST YOU A YEAR, JINGLES! HOW COME?

BIG MAME'S THE BEST COOK I EVER SEEN! AND THE PRETTIEST, TOO!

AW, G'WAN! IF I WANTED TO GET FANCY, I'D REALLY FIX A MEAL!

AND SO ROMANCE CAME TO JINGLES! HE ALWAYS COULD EAT, BUT HIS APPETITE BECAME UN-BELIEVABLE...

YOU SURE PACKED AWAY A MEAL! YOU WON'T EAT FOR A WEEK!

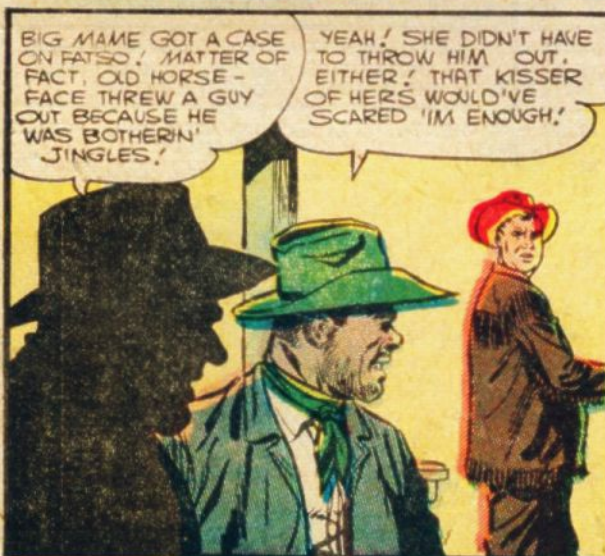
WHO WON'T? JUST AS SOON AS THIS SETTLES I'M GOING BACK FOR MORE! IT AIN'T JUST THE FOOD-- SHE'S A MIGHTY HANDSOME WOMAN!

IT'S A PLEASURE TUH WATCH YUH EAT THAT PIE, JINGLES! I DECLARE YUH'RE A FINE FIGGER OF A MAN!

HEY, MAME! STIR YORE STUMPS AND COOK SOME GRUB! NEVER MIND THAT OVERSTUFFED - CLOWN!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



"Crafty"

For five days the two mounted men had been travelling steady in a northwesterly direction from Barton City. They had stopped only to rest their horses and eat some food. The older of the two was heavily built, with black hair that was greying at the temples, and sharp piercing brown eyes. Sheriff Ben Reagan was known throughout the Southwest for his keen wit in meeting any situation. Riding next to him was a lanky younger man. His deputy, John Harwell was as faithful as they come. But this time he was also curious.

"Wonder what Colonel Anderson wants?" he repeated for the hundredth time. "Must be mighty important if he sent you that message and asked you to hurry out to Fort Ellis."

There was no sign of danger or impatience in the voice of the sheriff as he listened to his deputy.

"If I knew, I would tell you," he replied. "It is enough for me that my old friend, Colonel Anderson needs my help. If you train your eyes on the horizon you will see something very small. That's the fort. So just be patient. We'll be there soon and then you will have an answer to your question."

Colonel Andrew J. Anderson was a veteran of both the Mexican and Civil wars. He was an able and experienced Indian fighter. He was a West Pointer and also had the ability to be diplomatic and understanding in his dealings with the red man. He was in charge of the Seventh Cavalry. That famous regiment had been organized under an act of Congress of July 28, 1866. It had been activated at Fort Riley, Kansas, later in the same year. From the beginning it was intended for service against the Indians of the Great Plains. At first there were only eight companies but this number was soon increased to twelve. Colonel Anderson was an ideal soldier in every respect. Standing about six feet, straight, broad-shouldered, lithe, sinewy, he had won an illustrious reputation in the army. One could not tell by the look on his face that he was worried. The door to his quarters opened and Sergeant Bill McGuire reported.

"Sheriff Reagan and his deputy here to see you, Colonel."

"Don't keep them waiting, Sergeant," was the reply. "I haven't seen my old friend in six years. Bring him in here with his deputy."

The two friends shook hands and the sheriff introduced his deputy. The Colonel asked the two to sit down and then went quickly into the reason he had requested the help of his old friend.

"We are sitting on a tinder box out here. Any minute there will be an explosion that may turn the west into a battle ground. And strange as it seems, it will not be the red man against his white brother. It will be two of the most powerful tribes in the country. And that means every other small group of Indians will somehow be forced into the struggle. Chief Two Moon and his braves have been buying rifles and gathering up ammunition from all sources. His enemy is Chief Half Yellow Face and he has been able to get some of the new repeating rifles."

"What's the cause of the trouble?" questioned the sheriff. "I know Chief Two Moon well. His one desire is that his people be at peace and be permitted to live on the lands granted by the Peace Commission. What happened?"

"Chief Two Moon claims that Chief Half Yellow Face and his braves have been stealing horses from the tribe. And that is exactly the same claim made by Chief Half Yellow Face," said the Colonel. "I sent Sergeant McGuire and some soldiers to investigate conditions at both tribes. No trace of the stolen horses. I want you to take over and find out how the horses were stolen and what has happened to them. Go first to Chief Two Moon's camp. Sergeant McGuire and a dozen soldiers with supplies will accompany you. Unless you find out who is guilty, we will have our hands full trying to put down the fighting."

Chief Two Moon was ageless. It had been his boast that as a boy he had helped the Americans in the war of 1812. He sat in his lodge and looked at Sheriff Reagan.

"There is nothing for you here to do," he said in a low voice. "For years it has been the custom for Indians to steal horses from other Indians. In fact it has been a mark of courage to do so."

We accept the challenge of Chief Half Yellow Face. Soon my braves will do the war dance and go out to fight."

"But you haven't seen any people come and steal your horses," challenged the sheriff. "How can you be certain that the braves of Chief Half Yellow Face are the thieves?"

"If we did see them, they would be disgraced at their own carelessness," pointed out Chief Two Moon. "They are crafty. They come when there is no moon in the sky to show their forms. And sometimes they wait until the skies are misty to make their raids."

"Tonight there is mist in the sky," replied Sheriff Reagan. "That means there is a good chance a raid will be made on your horses. I will go to where your horses are kept and try out a plan of mine."

The Indians of the plains did not use horse-shoes on the hoofs of their mounts. Instead the legs were covered with pieces of buffalo hide. From his supplies, the sheriff took a big jar that was filled with red vegetable dye. He gave an order to Sergeant McGuire and to his deputy.

"Dip the hoofs of the horses into this dye. If they cross any stream then we will know it. The braves in charge of the herd will stake down the animals. But they will not be on guard. This time we want the animals stolen so we can follow them."

About three in the morning there was a terrible commotion on the outskirts of the village where the animals were kept. By the time the Indians and the white men got there, about fifty in the herd were missing. Holes in the ground were mute testimony to the fact that the horses had pulled up stakes or that the raiding red skins had cleverly removed the stakes.

"In the morning we will follow the trail and see what happens," said the sheriff to Chief Two Moon. "So when the sun rises you and three dozen of your best braves will ride with me and my men."

When the sun came up over the horizon the men were ready to ride. There was no difficulty in following the trail over the ground. Only once did the sheriff signal to stop. He dismounted and examined the trail carefully. Then he remounted and they rode until they came to a swiftly moving stream.

"We cross over and see if there is a trail on the

other side. But the stream is red so that means the horses went into the water," announced the sheriff.

The party crossed over and saw at once that the horses must have remained in the stream.

"This water goes away from the territory of Chief Half Yellow Face," said the sheriff. "I am certain he had nothing to do with those horses. The Colonel gave me a map. As far as I know, this stream goes westward until it reaches the canyon. We will follow on shore."

For three days the group followed the stream. They looked carefully for the trail of the missing horses and picked it up after the first day. The trail went parallel to the stream. Several times the sheriff pointed to the grass and remarked.

"The horses stopped here for pasture. You will not find any moccasin prints. So don't look for them. No human being stole the horses."

That last remark was as puzzling to the Indians as it was to the accompanying soldiers. They rode until the stream narrowed and entered the canyon. Then they dismounted and rested. They followed the sheriff into the canyon and all stopped in amazement.

"Hundreds of wild horses right in front of us," said Sergeant McGuire.

"Not yet wild horses," corrected the sheriff. "One wild horse was the raider. He knew about this place. He visited both Indian camps. The horses pulled out their own stakes. We will round them up and see they are all returned to their rightful owners. But that wild horse will belong to me. I'll call him Crafty."

There was peace in the territory. Chief Two Moon and Chief Half Yellow Face smoked the pipe of peace. Colonel Anderson wrote a full report to Washington and gave complete credit to Sheriff Reagan for his excellent work. Back in Barton City the folks came to see the white stallion with brown spots that was called Crafty. But the deputy sheriff was still puzzled.

"How did you figure out it had to be a horse," he asked his boss.

"Simple," was the modest reply. "Only one set of tracks did not have any red marking. And that set of tracks was of an unshodden horse which means he had to be wild. Now Crafty wears horseshoes."

THE END

COWBOY WESTERN

WILD BILL HICKOK ENFORCED THE TOWN ORDINANCE AGAINST WEARING GUNS-- BUT HE KNEW ACE FENTON HAD A DEADLY SECRET... UP HIS SLEEVE!

HIDE-OUT GUNS

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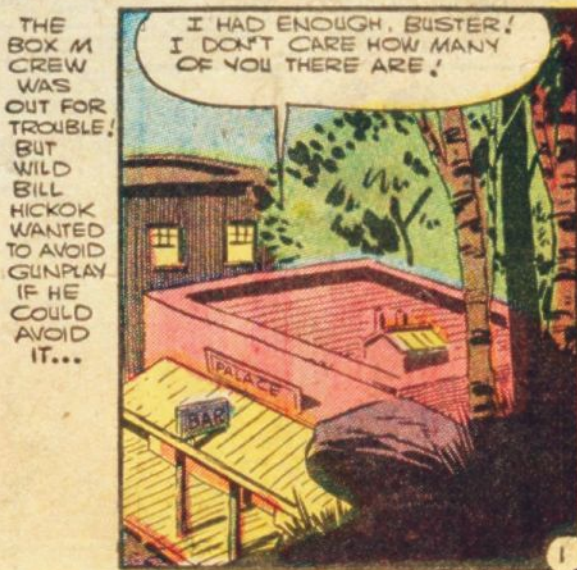


END

COWBOY WESTERN

YOUNG TERRY BURKE HAD A SMALL SPREAD... BUT HE HAD PLENTY OF WATER AND THE HUGE BOX M WAS BRINGING PRESSURE ON HIM TO SELL! WALT MCQUADE PAID HIS PRICE-- BUT HE HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING TERRY LEAVE WITH THE MONEY--AND MARSHAL HICKOK WAS CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE!

UNSEEN DUEL



COWBOY WESTERN



EVEN THE FASTEST MAN IN THE WEST COULDN'T HANDLE THAT CREW! WILD BILL THOUGHT FAST...



THE DOOR CLOSED... THEN CAME THE STACCATO THUNDER OF SIX-GUNS...



FIVE MINUTES LATER...



COWBOY WESTERN

Annie Oakley

"THE SHERIFF'S PRIDE"



COWBOY WESTERN

AN OLDER AND WISER SHERIFF WOULD HAVE ROUNDED UP A POSSE BEFORE LIGHTING OUT AFTER THIS BUNCH... BUT NOT YOUNG JOHN BAILEY!



BUT THEN...

HAVE TO PULL UP,
SHERIFF!...MY
MOUNT'S LAMED!

I'LL GO ON BY MY
LONE SOME! CATCH UP
WHEN YOU CAN!



MEANWHILE, A MILE AHEAD...

IT'S WORKIN' OUT JUST LIKE
THE BOSS PLANNED!...
THE SHERIFF'S COMIN'
AFTER US ALONE!

GOOD!...NOW LET'S
HEAD FOR THAT
RAVINE!



JUMP FOR THE WALLS...
LET THE MOUNTS KEEP
GALLOPIN'!

THAT YOUNG SHERIFF'LL
KEEP FOLLOWIN' HARD ON
THEIR TRACKS! WE'LL NEVER
DREAM WE'RE UP HERE,
WAITIN' FOR HIM...!



SOON...

SUUUUH...HERE HE COMES!
READY...?



NOW!!

HEY!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

ON THE WAY BACK TO TOWN --

THE SHERIFF'S TAKING IT
HARD -- HASN'T SAID A
WORD SINCE WE SET OUT
FROM THE RAVINE --

SUDDENLY --

MALLON, HOW COME YOUR
HORSE IS SO LIVELY?
THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WAS
LAME A WHILE BACK?

WAS JUST -- ER -- A
STONE CAUGHT IN HIS
SHOE. HE'S BEEN FINE
EVER SINCE I -- ER --
PULLED IT OUT.

LATER, OUTSIDE TOWN --

I PUSHED THE SHERIFF TOO HARD!
HE'S GETTING SUSPICIOUS! -- CAN'T
TAKE A CHANCE ON HIS
FIGURING OUT --

... THAT I'M THE GANG BOSS -- AND THAT I
PLANNED THAT TRAP IN THE RAVINE! --
BETTER SIGNAL THE GANG TO RIDE
INTO TOWN PRONTO --

THEY GOT THE MESSAGE!
GOOD --

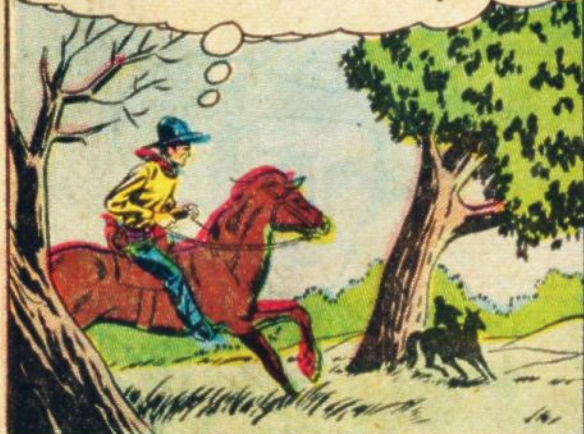
AT THAT MOMENT --

LUCKY I KEPT RIDING AROUND
SO I MIGHT THINK OF SOME WAY
TO SET THE SHERIFF STRAIGHT AGAIN! -- **HEY!**
THOSE FLASHES ANSWERING MALLON ARE
COMING FROM NEAR THAT RAVINE! COULD BE
THIS IS SOMETHING THE SHERIFF
SHOULD HEAR ABOUT --

COWBOY WESTERN

BUT AS ANNIE RIDES OFF TOWARDS TOWN - - -

ANNIE OAKLEY!... SHE SPOTTED ME SIGNALING!
AND THE WAY SHE'S SPURRING HER MOUNT, I'LL BET
SHE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR THE SHERIFF!



THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE--

YOU AGAIN?! WHAT'D
YOU COME HERE FOR--TO
RUB MY PRIDE IN THE DUST
SOME MORE?!! WELL, YOU'LL BE
GLAD TO HEAR THAT I'M TURNING
IN MY BADGE! ANY MAN WHO
HAS TO BE SAVED BY A--



IF YOU'LL FORGET YOUR PRIDE FOR A MINUTE, JOHN
BAILEY, AND HEAR ME OUT, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO...
WHOOAA-UP-- SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER,
SHERIFF. I'M HERE TO REPORT SOMETHING I
JUST SAW...



AFTER HEARING ANNIE OUT--

OF COURSE!
IT ALL ADDS UP!

THOSE WERE THE BADHATS MALLON WAS
SIGNALING TO! HE'S BEEN IN CAHOOTS
WITH THEM ALL THE TIME! BUT **NOW--**



NOW **WHAT**, SHERIFF...?



I SPOTTED ANNIE OAKLEY WATCHING ME SIGNAL---
AND FOLLOWED HER HERE! NOW THE THREE OF US'LL
JUST WAIT QUIET-LIKE FOR MY GANG TO RIDE INTO
TOWN!... MOVE OVER AGAINST THAT FAR WALL,
BOTH OF YOU--**FAST!**



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Dickok

AND

Winkles

in

STOLEN RANGE



I WARNED YUH TUH GET OFF THAT LAND!
MY TITLE WAS PROVED YEARS
BEFORE YOU SQUATTED ON MY
RANCH! I'M... UGH...

HOLD IT, WALLACE!
MURDER WON'T SETTLE
THIS!

LAND TITLES IN THE WEST WERE VAGUE AND OFTEN BADLY SURVEYED. AT FIRST THE LAND WAS MEASURED BY ROPE LENGTHS AND MARKED BY LANDMARKS THAT LATER DISAPPEARED OR WERE MOVED. THAT LEFT THE WAY OPEN FOR LANDSHARKS THAT APPEARED AFTER THE LAND WAS DEVELOPED. MEN LIKE BULL WALLACE OF THE HUGH CIRCLE T BRAND...

ELEVEN MEN RANCHED THE RICH BASIN BEFORE BULL WALLACE APPEARED WITH HIS BOGUS LAND TITLE!



GET OFF
MY RANGE,
WALLACE!
MY TITLE
IS GOOD
AND YOU
KNOW
IT!

I KNOW IT, BUT I
CAN PROVE IT'S
WORTHLESS
IN COURT!
BUT I'M NOT
WAITIN' THAT
LONG!

THAT SAME NIGHT...



COWBOY WESTERN

IT TOOK WALLACE LESS THAN TWO YEARS TO SCARE, BULLY, OR SUE THE RANCHERS OUT OF THE BASIN! BUT TROUBLE STILL MOUNTED...



COWBOY WESTERN



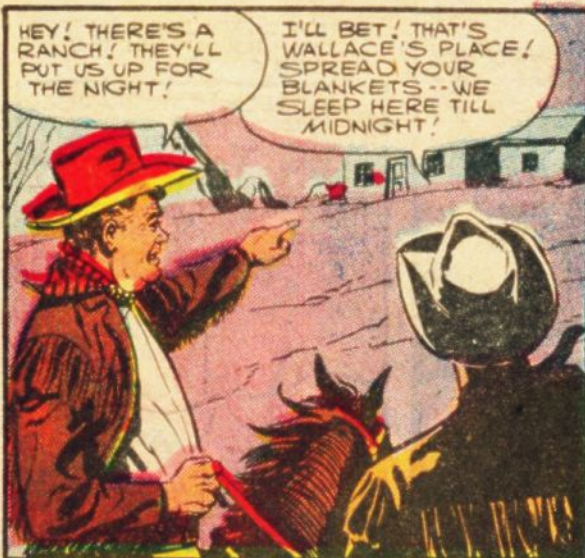
SUDDENLY...



JINGLES LOOKED FORWARD TO A BED IN THE HOTEL BUT BILL PLANNED OTHERWISE...



COWBOY WESTERN



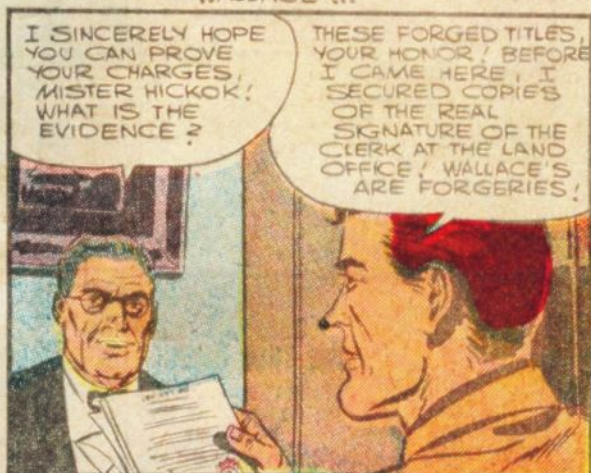
AN HOUR LATER, WALLACE FINISHED AND LEFT THE ROOM...



COWBOY WESTERN



BULL WALLACE WAS IN JAIL AN HOUR LATER! IN THE MORNING, AN INDICTMENT ON A DOZEN CHARGES WAS MADE AGAINST WALLACE ...



LATER, AFTER JINGLE'S BREAKFAST, THEY HIT THE TRAIL BACK TO THE COUNTY SEAT...



END

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

5 IN 1
WAND

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc. No. 240 **1.50**

RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high. No. 112 **1.98**

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It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 **50¢**



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys". No. 141 **50¢**

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go. No. 146 **35¢**

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro
& Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist". No. 137 **25¢**

LOOK-BACK SCOPE



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247 **50¢**

TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. No. 513 **1.25**



POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE

COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio. No. 205 **3.98**



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. No. 216 **25¢**

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. Only **50¢**. No. 7678



HOT SEAT

Simply place down on any seat. Heats up in a few minutes and does victim jump up fear. Only **20¢**. No. 7358

ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM



—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute. No. 052 **Only 50¢**

JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless. No. 239 **Only 50¢**

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM NAME OF ITEM HOW MANY TOTAL PRICE

ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

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than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

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"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to NRI."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-Phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi

"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10-\$15 week extra fixing neighbors sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.



Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY. GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date
You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government Aviation Police Ship Micro-wave Relay. Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc. are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 6AK3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
No salesman will call. Please write plainly.

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Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

write in date _____

VETS of discharge _____



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Get this wrist watch or take your choice of 80 other wonderful prizes shown in our Big Prize Book—without a penny of cost. They're given to you for selling just one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. It's easy. All you do is mail the coupon; sell your seeds; get a prize.

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Get "Sgt. Joe Friday's" official outfit. Police cap, pistol, holster, handcuffs, etc. Check local laws before ordering.



GLASS ROD FISHING OUTFIT—20 PIECES

Genuine 4 foot glass rod with pistol grip handle, click reel, nylon line, hooks, accessories.



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Includes poles, pegs and strong center rope. Sleeps two boys comfortably. Waterproof and long-lasting.



ACRO FLASH CAMERA—FILM FREE

This swell outfit includes camera, flash gun, and free film. Has Graf Lens. Takes clear-cut pictures in black and white or color.



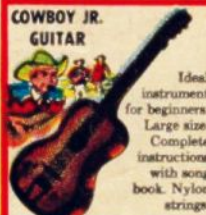
OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL

Official size, official weight. For indoor or outdoor use. Sturdy, valve type ball.



RANGER AXE 'N KNIFE KIT

An all-purpose Axe 'n Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Made of tough carbon steel. Great for outdoors.



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Ideal instrument for beginners. Large size. Complete instructions with song book. Nylon strings.



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Louisville Slugger "Powered" Bat. Official Little League Baseball.



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Overnight case with removable tray. Complete with mirror, lock and key. Handy size.



BOBBING CUCKOO CLOCK

A quality clock with a cuckoo bird that bobs in and out while the clock is in motion.



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A great outfit. Genuine 54" lemonwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face and complete instructions. Check local laws before ordering.



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Big, giant size doll, 43" tall. Ideal for play or to dress up your bedroom. Straps to your set for dancing.